the poiſō of Aſpis is vnder theyr lippes

Theyr mouthe is full of curſyng and bitternes: theyr fete are ſwift to ſhead bloud.

Deſtruccion and vnhappynes is in theyr wayes, & the waye of peace haue they not knowen, there is no feare of God before theyr eyes.

Haue they no knowleage that they all are ſuche woorkers of miſchiefe: eatynge vp my people as it were breade, and call not vpon the Lorde?

There were they brought in greate feare (euen where no feare was) for god is in the generacion of the righteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke of the counſel of the poore: becauſe he purteth his truſt in the Lord.

Who ſhall geue ſaluacion vnto Iſrael, out of Sion?

Whan the Lorde turneth the captiuitie of hys people, than ſhall Jacob reioyce, and Iſraell ſhal be glad.

The third.

Domine quis habitabit. Pſal. xv.

16-268

On the tuesday.

LOrde who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? or who shal rest vpon thy holy hyll?

Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupte lyfe: and doeth the thynge whiche is ryghte, and speaketh the trueth from hys hearte.

He that hath vsed no deceypte in hys toungue, nor doen euyll to hys neighbour, and hath not slaundred hys neighboures.

He that setteth not by hymselfe: but is lowely in his owne eies, & maketh muche of them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth vnto hys neyghbour, & disapoynteth hym not, though it were to hys owne hinderaunce.

He that hath not geuen hys money vpon vsurye, nor taken rewarde agaynste the innocente.

Whoso doeth these thynges shall neuer fall.

The fowerth.

Deus deus meus. Psal. xxii.

My

On the tuesday.

My God, my God (loke vpon me) why haste thou forsaken me: & art so farre fro my health, and from the wordes of my complainte?

O my God, I crye in the daye tyme, but thou hearest not: and in the nyght season also, I take no reste.

And thou continuest holye, O thou worshyp of Israell.

Our fathers hoped in the, they trusted in thee, & thou dyddest delyuer thē.

They called vpon the, and were helped: they put theyr truste in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme and no manne: a very scorne of menne, and the outcaste of the people.

All they that se me, laugh me to scorne, they shote out theyr lyppes, and shake theyr heade, saying: He trusted in God that he would delyuer hym: lette hym delyuer hym yf he wyll haue hym.

But thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe: thou were my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mo-

thers breastes.

I haue been left vnto the euer since I was borne: thou art my god euen frō my mothers wombe.

O goe not fro me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to helpe me.

Many oxen are come aboute me, fat bulles of Basan close me in on euery syde.

They gape vpon me with their mouthes: as it were a raumpynge and roryng Lyon.

I am poured out lyke water, and all my bones are oute of ioynte: my hearte also in the middest of my bodye, is euen lyke meltyng waxe.

My strength is dryed vp lyke a pot-sheard, and my tonuge cleaueth to my gummes: and thou shalt bryng me into the dust of death.

For (many) dogges are come aboute me, and the counsayle of the wicked laye siege agaynst me.

They perced my handes, & my feete, I maye tell all my bones, they stande starynge and lookyng vpon me.

They parte my garmentes emonge

theur:

them: and cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou farre from me O Lorde: thou art my succour, haste thee to helpe me.

Deliuer my soule from the sworde, my dearlynge from the power of the dogge.

Saue me from the lyons mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the hornes of the vnicornes.

I will declare thy name vnto my brethren: in the middest of the congregacion will I prayse thee.

O prayse the lorde ye that feare him: magnifie him all ye of the seede of Jacob, and feare him all ye seed of Israel.

For he hath not despysed nor abhorred the low estate of the poore: he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called vnto him, he heard him.

My prayse is of thee in the greate congregacion, my vowes will I perfourme in the sight of them that feare him.

The poore shall eate, and be satisfyed: they that seke after the lord shal praise him, your hearte shall liue for euer.

On the tuesday.

All the endes of the worlde shall remembre themselues, and be turned vnto the lorde: and al the kynredes of the nacions shall wurshyp before hym.

For the kyngdome is the lordes, and he is the gouernour among the people.

All suche as be fat vpon yearth, haue eaten and wurshypped.

Al they that goe downe into the dust, shall kneele before hym, and no manne hath quickened his owne soule.

My seede shal serue hym: they shal be counted vnto the lorde, for a generatiõ.

They shall come, and (the heauens) shal declare hys ryghteousnes, vnto a people that shall be borne, whome the lorde hath made.

Let vs praye.

O Lorde God whyche despysest not a contrite hearte, and forgettest the synnes and wickednesse of a synner, in what houre soeuer he doeth mourne and lamente hys olde maner of lyuynge: Graunt vnto vs O lorde, nowe gathered together in thy name, true contricion of hearte, that we maye be-

be-

On the tuesday.

hementelye despyse oure synnefull lyfe paste, and wholye be conuerted vnto thee, by oure sauyoure and Lorde Jesus Christ.
Amen.

The Lordes praier. &c.
as vpon Mondaye.

On the wednisday.

The firste.

Ad te domine leuaui. Psal. xxv.

Vnto the (O lorde) will I lift vp my soule.

My God, I haue put my trust in thee.

Oh lette me not be cõfounded: neither lette myne enemies triũphe ouer me.

For all they that hope in the shal not be ashamed: but suche as transgresse without a cause, shalbe put to cõfusiõ.

Shewe me thy waies O lord, & teache me thy pathes.

Leade me furth in thy trueth, and learne me, for thou art the God of my saluacion: in the hath been my hope all the daye long.

Call to remembraunce (O lorde) thy tendre mercies, and thy louyng kyndnesses, whiche haue been euer of olde.

Oh remembre not the synnes and ofkences of my youth, but accordyng vnto thy mercye thynke thou vpon me (O

lorde

lorde) for thy goodnes.

Gracious and righteous is the lorde, therfore will he teache synners in the waye.

Them that bee meke shall he guide in iudgemente: and suche as be gentle, them shall he learne his waye.

All the pathes of the lord are mercy and trueth, vnto suche as kepe his couenaunte, and his testimonies.

For thy names sake, O lorde, be mercifull vnto my synne, for it is greate.

What manne is he that feareth the lorde? him shall he teache in the waye that he shall chose.

His soule shall dwell at ease, and his seede shall inherite the lande.

The secrete of the Lorde is amonge them that feare hym, and he will shewe them his couenaunte.

Myne iyes are loking vnto the lord, for he shall plucke my feete out of the nette.

Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me for I am desolate & in misery.

The sorowes of my hearte are enlarged.

O bringe thou me oute of my trou-

bles

bles.

Loke vpon myne aduersytye and miserie, and forgeue me al my synnes.

Consydre myne enemyes howe manye they are, and they beare a tyrannous hate agaynste me.

O kepe my soule, and delyuer me: let me not bee confounded, for I haue put my trust in thee.

Let perfectnesse and ryghteous dealynge waite vpon me, for my hope hath been in thee.

Delyuer Israel O God, out of al hys troubles.

¶ The seconde.

Dominus illumi. psal. xxxvii.

THe Lorde is my lyghte and my saluacyon, whome then shall I feare?

The Lorde is the strengthe of my lyfe: of whome then shall I bee afrayde?

When the wycked (euen myne enemyes and my foes) came vpon me, to eate vp my flesshe, they stumbled and

fell

Psal.

Though an hoost of menne were layed agaynste me, yet shall not my hearte bee afrayed: and though there rose vp warre agaynste me, yet wyll I put my truste in hym.

One thynge haue I desyred of the Lorde, whyche I wyll requyre: euen that I maye dwell in the house of the lorde all the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the fayre beautye of the lorde, and to vysyte hys temple.

For in tyme of trouble he shall hyde me in hys tabernacle: yea in the secrete place of hys dwellynge shall he hyde me, and sette me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

And nowe shall he lyfte vppe my head abone myne enemyes rounde aboute me.

Therfore will I offre in his dwellig, an oblacyon with great gladnes.

I wyll synge and speake prayses vnto the lorde.

Herken vnto my voyce O lorde, when I crye vnto thee, haue mercye vpon me, and heare me.

My

On the vvednisday.

My heart hath talked of thee: Seke ye my face: thy face O lorde wil I seke.

O hyde not thou thy face fro me, nor cast thy seruaunt away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succoure, leaue me not, neyther forsake me, O God of my saluacion.

When my father and mother forsake me, the lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me thy waye O lorde, and leade me the right waye, because of mine enemies.

Deliuer me not into the wyll of myne aduersaries, for there are false witnesses ryscn vppe againste me, and suche as speake wrong.

I shoulde vtterly haue fainted but that I beleue verely to see the goodnes of the Lord in the lande of the lyuing.

O tary thou the Lordes leysure, be strong, and he shal comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lorde.

The third.

In te domine speraui. Psal. xxxi.

On the wednisday.

IN the O lord haue I put my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion: deliuer me in thy righteousnes.

Bowe doune thyne eare to me, make hast to deliuer me.

And be thou my strong rocke, and house of defence, that thou mayest saue me.

For thou art my strong rocke, and my castle.

Be thou also my guyde, and leade me for thy names sake.

Drawe me out of the nette that they haue layed priuely for me, for thou art my strength.

Into thy handes I commende my spirite: for thou haste redemed me, O lorde thou God of trueth.

I haue hated them that holde of superstitious vanities, and my trust hath been in the Lord.

I wil be glad & reioyce in thy mercy: for thou hast considred my trouble, and hast knowen my soule in aduersities.

Thou hast not shut me vp into the hande of the enemye, but hast set my feete in a large rowme.

Haue

On the vvednisday.

Haue mercye vpon me O Lorde for I am in trouble, and myne eye is consumed for very heauinesse, euen my soule and my bodye.

For my lyfe is waxen olde with heauines, and my yeares with mournyng. My strēgth faileth me because of mine iniquitie, and my bones are consumed.

I became a reproche amonge all mine enemies, but specially among my neighbours, and they of myne acquaintaunce wer afrayd of me, and they that dyd see me wythoute, conueyed themselues from me.

I am cleane forgotten, as a deade man out of mynde: I am become lyke a broken vessell.

For I haue heard the blasphemy of the multitude: and feare is on euery syde, whyle they conspyre together agaynste me, and take theyr counsaile to take awaye my lyfe.

But my hope hath bene in thee, O Lorde, I haue sayed: thou art my God.

My time is in thy hande, deliuer me from the hande of myne enemyes, and from them that persecute me.

Shew

On the wednisday.

Shewe thy seruaunte the lyghte of thy countenaunce, and saue me for thy mercyes sake,

Lette me not bee confounded, O lorde, for I haue called vpon thee: lette the vngodly be put to confusion and be put to silence in the graue.

Let the lying lyppes be putte to silence, whiche cruellye, dysdaynfullye and spitefully speake agaynst the righteous.

O how plentiful is thy goodnes, which thou hast layed vp, for them that feare thee? and that thou hast prepared for them that put theyr trust in thee, euen before the sonnes of menne?

Thou shalt hide thē priuelye by thyne own presence frō the pronokinge of all mē, thou shalt kepe thē secretlye in thy tabernacle, frō the stryfe of tongues,

Thankes bee to the lorde: for he hathe shewed me merueylous greate kyndnes in a strong citye.

And when I made hast, I sayde: I am caste out of the syght of thyne eyes.

Neuertheles, thou heardest the voice of my prayer when I cryed vnto thee.

O loue

O loue the Lorde, all ye his saintes, for the Lorde preserueth them that are faythfull, and plenteously rewardeth he the proude doer.

Be strong, and he shall stablishe your hearte, al ye that putte your trust in the Lorde.

The fowerth.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii.

BLessed is he, whose vnrighteousnes is forgeuen: and whose synne is couered.

Blessed is the man, vnto whome the lorde imputeth no synne, and in whose spirite there is no guile.

For while I helde my tongue, my bones consumed away thorow my dayly complaynyng.

For thy hande is heuy vpon me daye and night, and my moysture is like the drouth in summer.

I will knowledge my synne vnto thee, and myne vnrighteousnesse haue I not hid.

I sayed: I wil confesse my synnes vnto the lorde, and so thou forgauest the wickednes

But O lorde God heauenlye father, to comfort my selfe in affliccion and tẽptacion with these articles of the christen faythe, it is not in my power. For fayth is thy gyfte: and for asmuche as thou wilt bee prayed vnto, and called vpon for it, I come vnto thee, to praye and beseche thee bothe for that and for all my other necessities, euen as thy dearebeloued sonne our sauiour Christ Jesus hathe hymselfe taughte vs. And from the verye botome of my hearte, I crye and saye: O our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

A prayer to be sayde in the morning.

O Merciful lorde god heauenly father, I render most hygh laudes, prayse, and thankes vnto thee, that thou hast preserued me both thys nyght and all the tyme and dayes of my lyfe hitherto vnder thy protection, and hast suffered me to lyue vntil thys presente houre. And I beseche thee hartely, thou wilte vouchsafe to receyue me

this daye and the residue of my whole lyfe from henceforth into thy tuicion, rulyng and gouernyng me with thy holy spirite, that all maner of darkenesse of misbeliefe, infidelitie, and of carnall lustes and affeccions, may bee vtterlye chased and driuen out of my heart, and that I may be iustifyed and sauedboth bodye and soule thorow a ryghte and a perfect fayth, and so walke in the lyght of thy most godlye trueth, to thy glorye and prayse, and to the profyte and furtheraunce of my neyghbour, thorowe Jesus Christe our Lord and sauioure. Amen.

A prayer to be sayd at nighte going to bed.

O Mercyful lorde god heauenly father, whether we slepe or wake, liue or die, we are alwaies thine. Wherefore I beseeche thee hartely that thou wilt vouchsalue to take care and charge of me, and not to suffer me to perysshe in the workes of darkenesse, but to kyndle the lyghte of thy countenaunce in my hearte, that thy godlye knowledge

knoweledge maye dayelye increase in me, thorowe a ryght & a pure faith, and that I maye alwayes be founde to walke and liue after thy wyll and pleasure, thorowe Jesus Christe our Lorde and sauyoure. Amen.

Antheme.

I Wyl alwayes geue thankes vnto the Lorde: his prayse shall euer be in my mouth. My soule shal make her boast in the Lorde: the humble shall heare therof and be glad. O praise ye the lord with me, and let vs magnyfie his name together.

Vers. Blessed be the name of the lorde.

Ans. From this present houre for euer and euer.

Let vs praie.

O Lorde God almighty which hast caused vs to come vnto the beginning of this present day, preserue vs through thy myghtye power & graunt that we may not this day fal or swerue to any sinne, nor incurre any peril: but let euery our acte & dede be

contynually dyrected to dooyng of thy righteoulnes, throughe the gouernaunce & guiding of the, which in a perfect trinitie of perlones, liueſt & reygneſt one God without beegynnyng and for euer without ende. Amen.

ALl poſſible thankes that we are able we render vnto thee, O lorde Jeſus Chriſte for that thou haſt willed this nyght paſt to be proſperous vnto vs, and we beſeche thee lykewyſe to proſper all thys ſame daye vnto vs, for thy glory and for the health of oure ſoule, and that thou whiche art the true lyght not knowyng any goyng downe, and whiche arte the ſumme eternall, geuyng lyfe, foode, and gladneſſe vnto all thynges, vouchelafe to ſhyne into oure myndes, that we maye not anye where ſtumble to fal into any ſynne, but maye throughthy good guyding and conducyng come to the life euerlaſting. Amē.

OLorde Jeſus Chriſte, whiche arte the true ſonne of the world, euermore aryſynge and neuer goynge downe, which by thy moſt holeſome appearing and ſyght doeſt bring foorthe, preſerue,

preſerue, nourish, & refreſhe al thinges aſwell that are in heauen, as alſo that are on yearth, we beſeeche thee mercyfully and fauourably to ſhyne into oure heartes, that the nyghte and darkenes of ſynnes, and the myſtes of errours of euerye ſyde dryuen awaye, thou bryghtly ſhynynge within our heartes wee maye all our lyfe ſpace goe without anye ſtumblynge or offence, and maye decentlye and ſemely walke (as in the daye tyme) beeynge pure and cleane from the wooꝛkes of darkenes, and aboundynge in all good wooꝛkes whiche GOD hath prepared foꝛ vs to walke in, whiche with the father and with the holy ghooſte lyueſte and reigneſte foꝛ euer and euer. Amen.

O God and loꝛde Jeſus Chriſt, thou knoweſt, yea and haſt alſo taught vs howe greate the infyrmytye and weakeneſſe of manne is, and howe certain a thyng it is, that it can nothig doe without thy godly helpe. If manne truſt to himſelfe it cānot be auoided, but that he muſt headlong runne and fal into a thouſand vndaynges & miſchiefes.

Prayers.

O our father haue thou pitie and compassion vpon the weakenesse of vs thy childrē, be thou prest and ready to helpe vs, alwayes shewing thy mercye vpon vs, and prospering whatsoeuer we godlye goe about: so that thou geuynge vs lyghte we maye see what thynges are truely good in deede: thou encouragyng vs, we maye haue an earneste desyre to the same: and thou beyng our guyde we may come where to obtayne them. For we hauyng nothyng but mistrust in our selues, doe yeld and commit our selues full and whole vnto thee alone, whiche worke all thynges in all creatures to thy honour and glory. So be it.

A prayer against temptacion.

O Lorde Jesus Christe, the onelye staye and fense of oure mortall state, our onely hope, our onely saluacion, our victory, our glorye, and our triumphe, who in the flesshe (whiche thou haddest for our onely cause taken vpon thee) diddest suffer thy selfe to be tempted of Satan, and who onelye and alone of al menne dyddest vtterlye ouercome

and

and vanquiſhe ſinne, death, the worlde, the deuil, and all the kyngdome of hell: & whatſoeuer thou haſt ſo ouercomed, for oure beehouſe it is that thou haſte ouercomed it: neither hath it been thy wyll to haue any of thy ſeruaũtes kepe battayll or fyght with any of the forelayde euyls, but of purpoſe to rewarde vs with a croũe of the more glory for it & to thentente that thou mighteſte likewiſe ouerthrowe Satan in thy mẽbres, as thou haddeſt afore done in thine own perſon: geue thou (we beſeech thee) vnto vs thy ſouldiers (O Lyon moſt victorious of the tribe of Juda) ſtrengthe agayuſte the roaryng Lyon, whiche continuallye wandreeth to and fro ſekinge whome he maye deuoure. Thou beeing that ſame ſerpẽt the true geuer of helth and lyfe that wer nailed on high vpon a tree, geue vnto vs thy litle ſely ons witynes againſt the deceiptefull awayting of the moſt ſubtil ſerpent. Thou beinge a lambe as whyte as ſnow, the vanquyſher of Satans tyrannie, geue vnto vs thy litell ſhepe the ſtrengthe and vertue of thy ſpyrite, that beeynge

in our owne selues weake and feeble, and in thee strong and valiant, we may withstande and ouercome all assaultes of the deuill, so that our goostly enemye maye not glorye on vs, but beyng conquerours through thee, we maye geue thankes to thy mercye, whiche neuer leaueth them destitute that putte theyr truste in thee, who liuest and reygnest God for euer without end. Amen.

A prayer for obtayning of wisedome. Sapi ix.

GOD of our fathers and Lorde of mercye, thou that haste made all thynges with thy woorde, and ordayned manne through thy wisedome that he shoulde haue dominion ouer the creature which thou hast made, that he shoulde ordre the worlde accordynge to equitie and ryghteousnes, and execute iudgement with a true heart: geue me wisedome whiche is euer aboute thy seate, and put me not out from amonge thy chyldren: for I thy seruaunte and sonne of thy handemayde am a feeble

person

perſon, of a ſhorte tyme: and to younge to the vnderſtandyng of thy iudgement and lawes: yea though a man be neuer ſo perfect among the children of men, yet if thy wiſedome be not with him, he ſhall bee nothyng worth. Oh ſende thy wiſedome out of thy holy heauens and from the throne of thy maieſtye, that ſhe may be with me, & labour with me, that I may know what is acceptable in thy ſyghte, for ſhe knoweth and vnderſtandeth all thynges, and ſhe ſhall conduct me ryght ſoberlye in my workes, and preſerue me in her power. So ſhal my workes be acceptable. Amen.

A prayer agaynſt worldly carefulnes.

O Moſte deare and tender father, our defendour and nourysher, induce vs with thy grace, that we may caſt of the great blyndenes of our mynde and carefulnes of worldly thinges, and may put oure whole ſtudy and care in kepyng of thy holy lawe. And that we maye labour and trauayle for oure

oure necessytyes in thys lyfe, lyke the birdes of the ayre, and the lilies of the fielde without care. For thou haste promysed to be carefull for vs, and hast commaunded that vpon the we shoulde caste al oure care, whiche liuest and reignest worlde without ende. Amen.

A praier to be sayde at the houre of death.

O Lorde Jesu, whiche art the only health of al men lyuyng, & the euerlastinglife of them which die in fayth, I wretched synner geue & submytte my selfe wholly vnto thy mooste blessed wyll. And I beynge sure that the thynge can not perysshe whiche is commytted vnto thy mercy, wyllynglye now I leue this fraile and wicked flesh, in hope of the resurrecciō which in better wise shall restore it to me agayn. I beseche thee moste mercifull lorde Jesu Christe, that thou wilte by thy grace, make strong my soule against al temptacions, and that thou wilt couer and defende me with the buckeler of thy mercye against al the assaultes of the deuil.

I see

I se and knowledge that there is in my selfe no helpe of saluacion, but all my confidence, hope, & trust, is in thy most mercyful goodnes. I haue no merytes, nor good woorkes which I may aledge before thee: Of synnes and euil woorkes (alas) I se a greate heape, but through thy mercy I trust to bee in the nũber of thẽ, to whom thou wilt not impute their sinnes, but take & accept me for tyghteous and iuste, and to be the inheritor of euerlastynge lyfe. Thou mercyfull Lorde werte borne for my sake: thou dydst suffer both hunger and thurst for my sake: thou dydst preache and teache, thou dydst praye and faste for my sake: thou dydst all good woorkes and dedes for my sake: thou sufferedst moste grieuous paynes & tormentes for my sake: And finallye thou gauest thy most precyous bodye to dye, and thy bloud to be shed on the crosse for my sake. Nowe most mercifull sauiour, lette all these thynges profite me, whiche thou freely haste geuen me, that haste geuen thy selfe for me: Let thy blonde clense and washe awaye the spottes and foulenes

of

of my sinnes. Let thy righteousnesse hyde and couer my vnrightousnes. Let the merites of thy passion and bloud be the satisfaccion for my sinnes. Geue me lorde thy grace that my fayth and saluaciō in thy bloud wauer not in me, but euer bee firme and constante, that the hope of thy mercye and lyfe euerlastyng neuer decaye in me, that charitie waxe not coulde in me: finally that the weaknes of my fleash be not ouercome with the feare of death. Graunt me merciful sauiour, that when deathe hath shut vp the eyes of my bodye, yet that the eyes of my soule maye styll beholde and loke vpon thee, that when deathe hath taken away the vse of my tonge and speche, yet that my hearte maye crye and saye vnto the: (In manus tuas domine, commendo spiritum meum,) that is to saie: O lorde into thy handes I geue and cōmit my soule. (Domine Jesu accipe spiritum meum.) Lorde Jesu receiue my soule vnto thee. Amen.

A prayer for the keping of a good name,

That

Praiers.

That wise man whiche was prieny of thy secretes (O heauenly father) taught vs that an honest name is a treasure right precious, when he saith: Better it is to haue a good name then precious oyntmentes. But thys so excellent and good thyng we neyther can get nor kepe, but by thy ayde and helpe. Nowe surely the well and fountayne of a good name, is a faultles lyfe. This therfore in especiall we demaunde and craue of the, O lorde almightye: yet nenertheles for as muche as often times innocency and faultles lyuyng is not ynough, neither yet a sure bucler & defence, namely agaynste suche as vnder theyr lyppes beare the poyson of serpentes: yea, and oft times it happeneth that when wee suppose to be emonges oure trusty frendes, we dwel with Ezechiel emong scorpions & venemous serpentes, we cry with thy holy Prophete: O lorde delyuer my soule from wicked lyppes, and a gylefull tong, but yf nenertheleſſe it bee seen to thy goodnes to exercise thy seruauntes also with thys afflic-

affliccion: to thintent they maye better be brought to godlynes and perfeccion: Graunt (we the praye) that with Paule thy moste valiaunt Champion, we may by reproche and glory, by infamye and good name, abide styll in thy commaundementes through Jesu Christe: whiche also, hym selfe (when he walked here in earth) was reuiled, slaundered, euill spoken of, and called to his teeth a Samaritane, a wyne drinker, a deceyuer of the people, and one that had the deuell. The same nowe reigneth with thee in glory together with the holy gost. Amē.

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